Numb. LXXXVI.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Thurſday, July 2. to Thurſday, July 9. 1730.

A Second DIALOGUE *between* PHILOCLES *and* HORATIO, *concerning* VIRTUE *and* PLEASURE.

Philocles. DEAR *Horatio!* Where haſt thou been theſe three or four Months? What new Adventures have you fallen upon ſince I met you in theſe delightful all-inſpiring Fields, and wondred how ſuch a Pleaſure-Hunter as you could bear being alone?

Horatio. O *Philocles!* thou beſt of Friends, becauſe a Friend to Reaſon and Virtue! I am very glad to ſee you: Don't you remember, I told you then, that ſome Misfortunes in my Pleaſures had ſent me to Philoſophy for Relief; but now I do aſſure you, I can, without a Sigh, leave other Pleaſures for thoſe of Philoſophy: I can hear the Word Reaſon mentioned, and Virtue praiſed, without Laughing: Don't I bid fair for Converſion, think you?

Phil. Very fair, *Horatio!* for I remember the Time when Reaſon, Virtue, and Pleaſure were the ſame Thing with you: When you counted nothing Good but what pleas'd; nor any Thing reaſonable but what you got by: When you made a Jeſt of a Mind, and the Pleaſures of Reflection; and elegantly plac'd your ſole Happineſs, like the reſt of the Animal Creation, in the Gratifications of Senſe.

Hor. I did ſo: But in our laſt Converſation when walking upon the Brow of this Hill, and looking down on that broad rapid River, and yon widely extended, beautifully varied Plain, you taught me another Doctrine: You ſhewed me, that Self-denial, which above all Things I abhorred, was really the greateſt Good, and the higheſt Self-gratification, and abſolutely neceſſary to produce even my own darling ſole Good, Pleaſure.

Phil. True: I told you, that Self-denial was never a Duty, but when it was a natural Means of procuring more Pleaſure, than we could taſte without it: That as we all ſtrongly deſire to live, and to live only to enjoy, we ſhould take as much Care about our future as our preſent Happineſs; and not build one upon the Ruins of t'other: That we ſhould look to the End, and regard Conſequences: And if, thro' want of Attention, we had err'd, and exceeded the Bounds which Nature had ſet us, we were then obliged, for our own Sakes, to refrain, or deny ourſelves a preſent momentary Pleaſure, for a future, conſtant, and durable Good.

Hor. You have ſhewn, *Philocles*, that Self-denial, which weak or intereſted Men have rendred the moſt forbidding, is really the moſt delightful and amiable, the moſt reaſonable and pleaſant Thing in the World. In a Word, if I underſtand you aright, Self-denial is, in Truth, Self-recognizing, Self-acknowledging, or Self-owning. But now, my Friend! you are to perform another Promiſe; and, ſhew me the Path which leads up to that conſtant, durable, and invariable Good, which I have heard you ſo beautifully deſcribe, and which you ſeem ſo fully to poſſeſs: Is not this Good of yours a mere Chimera? Can any Thing be conſtant in a World which is eternally changing! and which appears to exiſt by an everlaſting Revolution of one Thing into another, and where every Thing without us, and every Thing within us, is in perpetual Motion? What is this conſtant durable Good, then, of yours? Prithee ſatisfy my Soul, for I'm all on Fire, and impatient to enjoy her. Produce this eternal blooming Goddeſs, with never fading Charms; and ſee, whether I won't embrace her with as much Eagerneſs and Rapture as you.

Phil. You ſeem enthuſiaſtically warm, *Horatio!* I will wait till you are cool enough to attend to the ſober diſpaſſionate Voice of Reaſon.

Hor. You miſtake me, my dear *Philocles!* my Warmth is not ſo great, as to run away with my Reaſon: It is only juſt raiſed enough to open my Faculties, and fit 'em to receive thoſe eternal Truths, and that durable Good which you ſo triumphantly boaſt of. Begin then, I'm prepar'd.

Phil. I will: I believe, *Horatio!* with all your Scepticiſm about you, you will allow that Good to be conſtant which is never abſent from you, and that to be durable, which never Ends but with your Being.

Hor. Yes, go on.

Phil. That can never be the Good of a Creature, which when preſent, the Creature may be miſerable, and when abſent, is certainly ſo.

Hor. I think not; but pray explain what you mean; for I am not much uſed to this abſtract Way of Reaſoning.

Phil. I mean, all the Pleaſures of Senſe. The Good of Man cannot conſiſt in the mere Pleaſures of Senſe; becauſe, when any one of thoſe Objects which you love is abſent, or can't be come at, you are certainly miſerable: And if the Faculty be impair'd, though the Object be preſent, you can't enjoy it. So that this ſenſual Good depends upon a thouſand Things without and within you, and all out of your Power. Can this then be the Good of Man? Say, *Horatio!* What think you, Is not this a chequer'd, fleeting, fantaſtical Good? Can that, in any propriety of Speech, be called the Good of Man, which even, while he is taſting, he may be miſerable; and which, when he cannot taſte, he is neceſſarily ſo? Can that be our Good, which coſts us a great deal of Pains to obtain; which cloys in poſſeſſing; for which we muſt wait the Return of Appetite, before we can enjoy again? Or, is that our Good which we can come at without Difficulty; which is heightened by Poſſeſſion; which never ends in Wearineſs and Diſappointment; and which, the more we enjoy, the better qualified we are to enjoy on?

Hor. The latter, I think; but why do you torment me thus? *Philocles!* Shew me this Good immediately.

Phil. I have ſhewed you what 'tis not; it is not ſenſual, but 'tis rational and moral Good. It is doing all the Good we can to others, by Acts of Humanity, Friendſhip, Generoſity and Benevolence: This is that conſtant and durable Good, which will afford Contentment and Satisfaction always alike, without Variation or Diminution. I ſpeak to your Experience now, *Horatio!* Did you ever find your ſelf weary of relieving the Miſerable? Or of raiſing the Diſtreſſed into Life or Happineſs? Or rather, don't you find the Pleaſure grow upon you by Repetition? And that 'tis greater in Reflection than in the Act itſelf? Is there a Pleaſure upon Earth to be compared with that which ariſes from the Senſe of making others happy? Can this

this Pleaſure ever be abſent, or ever end but with your Being? Doth it not always accompany you? Doth not it lie down and riſe with you? live as long as you live? give you Conſolation in the Article of Death, and remain with you in that gloomy Hour, when all other Things are going to forſake you, or you them?

Hor. How glowingly you paint, *Philocles!* Methinks *Horatio* is among the Enthuſiaſts. I feel the Paſſion: I am enchantingly convinced; but I don't know why: Overborn by ſomething ſtronger than Reaſon. Sure, ſome Divinity ſpeaks within me; but prithee, *Philocles*, give me cooly the Cauſe, why this rational or moral Good ſo infinitely excels the meer natural or ſenſual.

Phil. I think, *Horatio!* that I have clearly ſhewn you the Difference between merely natural or ſenſual Good, and rational or moral Good. Natural or ſenſual Pleaſure continues no longer than the Action itſelf; but this divine or moral Pleaſure continues when the Action is over, and ſwells and grows upon your Hand by Reflection: The one is inconſtant, unſatisfying, of ſhort Duration, and attended with numberleſs Ills; the other is conſtant, yields full Satisfaction, is durable, and no Evils preceding, accompanying or following it. But, if you enquire further into the Cauſe of this Difference, and would know why the moral Pleaſures are greater than the ſenſual; perhaps the Reaſon is the ſame, as in all other Creatures, That their Happineſs or chief Good conſiſts in acting up to their chief Faculty, or that Faculty which diſtinguiſhes them from all Creatures of a different Species. The chief Faculty in a Man is his Reaſon; and conſequently, his chief Good; or, that which may be juſtly called his Good conſiſts not merely in Action, but in reaſonable Action. By reaſonable Actions, we underſtand thoſe Actions which are preſervative of the human Kind, and naturally tend to produce real and unmixed Happineſs; and theſe Actions by way of Diſtinction, we call morally Good.

Hor. You ſpeak very clearly, *Philocles!* But, that no Difficulty may remain upon my Mind, pray tell me, what is the real Difference between natural Good and Ill; and moral Good and Ill: For I know ſeveral People who uſe the Terms without Ideas.

Phil. That may be: The Difference lies only in this; that natural Good and Ill, is Pleaſure and Pain: Moral Good and Ill, is that Pleaſure or Pain produced with Intention and Deſign. For, 'tis the Intention only makes the Agent morally Good or Bad.

Hor. But may'nt a Man, with a very good Intention, do an ill Action?

Phil. Yes, but, then he errs in his Judgment, tho' his Deſign be good: If his Error is invincible, or ſuch as, all Things conſidered, he could not help, he is inculpable: But, if it aroſe through want of Diligence in forming his Judgment about the Nature of human Actions, he is immoral and culpable.

Hor. I find then, that in order to pleaſe our ſelves rightly, or to do good to others morally, we ſhould take great Care of our Opinions.

Phil. Nothing concerns you more; for, as the Happineſs or real Good of Men conſiſts in right Action; and right Action cannot be produced without right Opinion; it behoves us, above all Things in this World, to take Care that our Opinions of Things be according to the Nature of Things. The Foundation of all Virtue and Happineſs is Thinking rightly. He who ſees an Action is right, that is, naturally tending to Good, and does it becauſe of that Tendency, he only is a moral Man; and he alone is capable of that conſtant, durable and invariable Good, which has been the Subject of this Converſation.

Hor. How, my dear philoſophical Guide, ſhall we be able to know, and determine certainly, what is Right and Wrong in Life?

Phil. As eaſily as you diſtinguiſh a Circle from a Square, or Light from Darkneſs. Look, *Horatio*, into the ſacred Book of Nature; read your own Nature, and view the Relation which other Men ſtand in to you, and you to them; and you'll immediately ſee what conſtitutes human Happineſs; and conſequently, what is Right.

Hor. We are juſt coming into Town, and can ſay no more at preſent. You are my good Genius, *Philocles!* you have ſhewed me what is Good: You have redeemed me from the Slavery and Miſery of Folly and Vice; and made me a free and happy Being.

Phil. Then am I the happieſt Man in the World. Be ſteady, *Horatio!* never depart from Reaſon and Virtue.

Hor. Sooner will I loſe my Exiſtence. Good Night, *Philocles!*

Phil. Adieu! dear *Horatio!*

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PARIS, March 29.

THE Affair of Peace is ſtrong in every Body's Mouth here, but we ſhall undeceive them in this Point, becauſe we know that it is built on a wrong Foundation, viz. the Arrival of a Courier from Vienna to the Court of Verſailles, upon which the Notion was taken upon Truſt, and the Rumour tranſmitted to this City upon Credit, which in all Likelihood may be diſperſed farther; but that we may juſt balance the Account, without being obliged to declare the Subject of the ſaid Courier's Diſpatches, we give it upon our Reputation, that neither the Courier above-mentioned, nor any other has, as yet, brought one Word hither, that gives Hopes of a general Pacification.

Let us ſtep to Rome, where two of our Cardinals are poſted away for the Conclave; and if the Third had gone, it might have been much for the Intereſt of France, at leaſt, People think ſo: But be that as it will, the Roman Citizens ſeem to be tranſported with an unholy Fury againſt the Favourites of the late Pope, who minding nothing but Heaven, and the Functions of his Office himſelf, left the Earth, with the Principalities and Powers thereof, to his Deputies; which has occaſioned ſuch a Change, that never before was ſeen in the Vacancy of the See. The Camerlengo, who is always Chief Director and Governor on theſe Occaſions, has ſuſpended all the Charges that run in that Channel. Signor Negroni, the Treaſurer, has been interdicted his Office, and Signor Sardini, Commiſſary General of Arms, is eaſed of his, and their Places filled up, and ſo of ſeveral other Commiſſions. Cardinal Coſcia, againſt whom the People were irreconcileably irritated, withdrew himſelf in Time. At firſt he thought of taking the Convent of Cordeliers of the Holy Apoſtles for his Aſylum, but on ſecond Conſideration judged it better to be farther off the Capital, and obtaining a paſs from the Cardinal Cienfuegos, he let no Graſs grow under his Feet till he got into the Kingdom Naples. The Populace, provoked that this great Miniſter had eſcaped their Rage, they went and vented their Spleen upon the Marquis Abbati's Houſe, which firſt gave him Sanctuary. They broke all his Windows and Doors, and threatned to ſet the Houſe on Fire; but to hinder farther Execution a ſtrong Guard was placed before it. From thence they turned their Fury againſt the Pope's Maſter-Maſon, who it ſeems is Brother-in-Law to the Cardinal: They broke his Windows and Doors, ſpoiled his Furniture, and killed his Horſes in the Stable. Many private Perſons that had farmed ſome of the Revenues, and over-charged the People, pay dear for it; for the Mob rifled their Warehouſes, and broke their Windows; and they were obliged to have a Guard Night and Day, to prevent farther Miſchief.

ROME, April 1. Cardinal Imperiali's Party ſtill continues very ſtrong, amounting to 18 ſtaunch Votes; ſo that the Conclave is likely to laſt a long while, if after the Arrival of the German Cardinals, there does not come an expreſs Order from the Emperor to ſuch of them as are his Subjects to hold together.

The Miniſters of Sardinia, who are aſſiduouſly prying into the Secrets of the Conclave, came one Night laſt Week, pretty late, in a cloſe Coach to the Bridge of St. Angelo. The Officer of the Guard cry'd out, Who comes there? They anſwered, Miniſters of the Inquiſition. With that he let them in; and they retired in a B—— Place of the Conclave, and had a long Conference with the Cardinals of their Party. This Paſſage coming the next Day to the Ears of the Camerlengo, he ſent for the Officer and in his Paſſion had like to have turned him out of his Poſt; but with much ado he was pacify'd. However, he gave him a ſtrict Charge never to let in any Body again after it is dark, till he had given in his Name, and he has ſeen and knows who the Perſon is. On Sunday in the Afternoon, the Roman Senate went in State, with a Guard of 80 Soldiers and their Officers, to the Church of

Santa

Santa Maria del Popolo, according to an ancient Cuſtom, which was put down by Sextus V. Two Days ago, arrived a Courier at Pontemole, who came to Town on Foot and in the Dark, to prevent his being known; but we have learnt that he belonged to the Miniſters of Sardinia.

LEGHORN, April 1. N S. On Sunday laſt the Earl of Kinnoul imbarked on board the Torrington Man of War, Capt. Vincent, and on Monday ſhe ſailed for Conſtantinople, having firſt ſaluted the Britiſh Conſul with 11 Guns. On Tueſday arrived the Mary Anne, with Salt Meat from Dublin, but laſt in 4 Days from Naples. The ſame Day the Marquis Capponi our new Governor came here, and on Wedneſday the old Governor Baron del Nero ſurrendered up the Government of this City to him, with the uſual Ceremonies, and on Thurſday he ſet out with his Family for Florence. The Merchants of the ſeveral Nations reſiding here, have been to Complement the new Governor, and in particular the Britiſh, who were received in a very ſatisfactory Manner.

VIENNA, April 8. N. S. We hear the Court is already aſſured of Succours to the amount of 30,000 Men from divers Princes of the Empire, whereof an Army is to be formed upon the Rhine, under the Command of one of the Emperor's Generals. They write from Conſtantinople, that the Grand Seignior having received certain Advice of the entire Defeat of the Sultan Eſreff's Army, and even of his Death, he had ſent away the Sultan's Miniſter, and greatly careſſed him that reſides there on the Part of Prince Thamas. They add, that the Grand Vizier perſiſts in the Reſolution to live in good Harmony with the Chriſtian Powers.

HANOVER, April 14. Private Letters from Berlin adviſe, that as ſoon as the Audience which the King had given to Sir Charles Hotham was over, his Majeſty declared that he and the King of Great Britain ſhould have a better Underſtanding than ever. As for the double Marriage, they expected it to be declared every Day. We are aſſured the Cartel which has been interrupted, or is expired, will be renewed in the Treaty of Accommodation, between the two Electorates, and held ſo ſacred, that if any Officers preſume to infringe it, they will be ſeverely puniſhed. Medals to the Value 1875 Ducats, are ordered to be ſtruck, for a certain Affair that will ſpeedily break out.

LONDON, Feb. 26. Yeſterday at the Court of King's Bench at Guildhall, came on a Trial before the Lord Chief Juſtice Raymond, of an Action brought by Miſs Holt of Hackney, againſt Knox Ward, Eſq; Clarencieux King at Arms, for a Promiſe of Marriage: Upon a full Evidence of the Fact, and Proof that the Defendant was poſſeſſed of near 2000 l. a Year, the Jury found a Verdict for the Plaintiff, and gave her 2000 l. Damage. Mr. Ward's Council urged, that as the Lady was not of full Age at the Time of the Promiſe, the Engagement on her Side could not be binding, and therefore ſhe could not be entitled to an Action for the Breach of it on his; which Point he is at Liberty to argue before the Court of King's Bench.

April 1. Yeſterday Morning, about 9 o' Clock, a terrible Fire broke out at a Diſtiller's, the Corner of Fetter-lane in Fleet-ſtreet, which it is ſaid happened by the Head of the Still flying off, when the Spirits took Fire, and in a ſhort Time conſumed five Houſes. The Front of two Houſes falling in, occaſioned a great deal of Damage to ſeveral Perſons that were near, beſides ſeveral who were loſt in the Flames; the Particulars of which, as far as yet known, are as follows,

The Rubbiſh of the Houſes that fell down at the Fire the Corner of Fetter-lane in Fleet-ſtreet, fell on the following Perſons, viz. Belonging to the London Aſſurance Office, John Weaver, taken from under the Rubbiſh alive, carried to the Hoſpital and ſince dead; John Loft, miſſing, and ſuppoſed to be now remaining under the Rubbiſh; with ſome others not belonging to any of the publick Offices. Belonging to the Royal Exchange Aſſurance Office, George Webb, taken from under the Rubbiſh dead. Belonging to the Weſtminſter Office, John Forner, taken from under the Rubbiſh dead. Belonging to the Hand-in-Hand Office, George Gee, taken from under the Rubbiſh dead. A Boy of 16 Years of Age, a Stranger, taken from under the Rubbiſh, with both his Legs burnt off above his Knees.

April 11. On Thurſday Evening a new married Couple of this City, returning with their Friends in Coaches from Edmonton, where they had kept their Wedding Dinner, were attacked between Newington and Kingſland by two Highwaymen, who robbed them of Watches, Rings, Jewels, and Money to a very conſiderable Value.

Laſt Thurday Mr. Overall had Ten Guineas ſent him by a Gentleman in London, 5 Guineas from an Iriſh Gentleman, 1 Guinea from a Lady, half a Guinea from a Gentleman, and 5 Shillings from Mr. G. C. in a Penny-poſt Letter, to be diſtributed among the Families of the poor unfortunate Firemen. We hear the Managers of the Sun-Fire Office did yeſterday order 30 Guineas to be diſtributed among the Families of the late unhappy Firemen.

Col. Chartres having obtained a Warrant from his Majeſty to be admitted to Bail, was yeſterday bailed in Court accordingly; the Earl of Weems and James Bruce, Eſq; being bound in 500 l. each, and himſelf in 1000 l. in order to plead his Pardon next Seſſions at the Old Baily: And about 8 o' Clock he was carried in his Chair from Newgate to his Lady's Lodgings in Warwick-lane. *See his Trial in* No. LXXXI. *of our Gazette.*

April 16. Yeſterday being the Birth-day of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland, their Majeſties received the Complements of the Nobility and Quality on that Occaſion. Sir Jacob Ackworth, Surveyor of his Majeſty's Navy, was introduced to his Royal Highneſs the Duke, by the Right Hon. the Lord Torrington; and at the ſame Time he preſented his Royal Highneſs with a fine Model of a Man of War, in the Queen's Apartment; and this Day he is to wait on his Highneſs in his own Apartment.

April 22. Yeſterſtay Mr. Lyn the Meſſenger arrived at the Secretaries Office at the Cock-pit, being charged with ſome important Diſpatches by Stephen Pointz, Eſq; his Majeſt,'s Envoy at the Court of France.

A conſiderable Number of Recruits from the Savoy, are this Day to be put on board the Granada, Capt. Gibſon, bound for Jamaica, to reinforce the Garriſons there.

On Tueſday laſt there was a quarterly Communication of the Antient Society of Free and Accepted Maſons held at the Devil Tavern within Temple Bar, where were preſent the moſt Noble his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Grand Maſter, with his General Officers, the moſt Noble his Grace the Duke of Richmond, the Right Hon. the Earl of Inchiquin, the Lord Kingſton, the Lord Colerain, and many other Perſons of Worth and Quality; when ſeveral Reſolutions were taken for the effectual Diſtribution of general Charity to diſtreſſed Brethren; and ſeveral large Sums were brought in, and ordered to be diſtributed accordingly.

A curious Monument is putting up in Weſtminſter Abbey, and will ſhortly be finiſhed, in Memory of the late Sir Godfrey Kneller, Bart. upon which the following Inſcription (made by Mr. Pope) will be engraved, viz.

Kneller, *by Heaven, and not a Maſter, taught,*
Whoſe Art was Nature, and whoſe Pictures thought;
When now to Ages he had ſnatch'd from Fate
Whate'er was beauteous, or whate'er was Great,
Reſts crown'd with Princes Honour, Poets Lays,
Due to his Merit, and brave Thirſt of Praiſe;
Living, great Nature fear'd he might out-vye
Her Works; and dying, fears her ſelf may dye.

Orders are given for his Majeſty's Houſe near Richmond to be fitted up for the Reception of the Royal Family for a few Days before the Court goes to Windſor.

The Queen has purchaſed ſeveral Hundred Acres of Land, lying between Richmond and Kew Green, of the Lady Molineux, which is to be laid to the Royal Gardens at Richmond, to enlarge and make them more commodious.

His Majeſty is about to purchaſe the Bowling-Green at Richmond to add the Ground to the Royal Gardens there; and we hear, propoſes to grant another Piece of Ground for a Bowling-Green for the Accommodation of the Gentlemen, and inſtead of a Quit-Rent of 4 l. per Annum on it for the Benefit of the Poor of Richmond, to encreaſe that Charity to 10 l. per Annum out of his Royal Bounty, for the Relief of the Poor.

BOSTON, June 29. Wednesday last was the Anniversary Commencement at Cambridge, when 34 took their Degree of Batchelor of Arts, and 31 Masters of Arts.

Custom-House, New-York, July 6. Inward Entries.
Stiles from Jamaica, Thurman from Newfoundland, Bloom from Madera, Mane from New-Castle on Delaware.
Outward Entries, Poulton for Bermuda, Stiles, Young and Kent for Barbadoes, French for Jamaica, Smith for Antigua, Thurman for Newfoundland.
Cleared for Departure, Mansfield to St. Thomas, Lush to Barbadoes, Bedford to Maryland, Jeggles to Newfoundland, Poulton to Bermuda, Goodridge to Nevis, Beekman to Boston, Meeker to Rhode Island, Row to Antigua, Bryant to London.

PHILADELPHIA, *July 9.*

Yesterday one Field was apprehended and committed to Prison here, being pursued by a Hue and Cry from the lower Counties. He is charged with uttering counterfeit Dollars, and some Spanish Money. Several Pieces of different Sorts were found in his Pockets, made of base Metal, and above 100 Dollars in his Portmantle of very ordinary Workmanship.

Custom-House, Philadelphia, Entred inwards.
Sloop John & Elizabeth, John Casely, from St. Christoph.
—— Neptune, James Dickinson, from Ditto.
—— George, Joseph Evans, from Bermuda.
—— Mally, William Merriot, from Maryland.
—— Rose, John Pharour, from Barbadoes.
—— John, Charles Edgar, from Jamaica.

Entred outwards.
Sloop Sea-Flower, John Rice, for Cape Fear.
—— Mally, William Merriot, for Maryland.

Cleared out.
Ship New Bristol-Hope, Thomas Chalkley, to Barbadoes.
Snow Port Merchant, John Campion, to Boston.
Sloop William and John, John Watts, to Maryland.
—— Adventure, Robert Rawles, to Surinam.

Prices of the following Goods. Wheat 4 s. Flour 12 s. 6 d. Middling Bread 15 s. Mixt ditto 12 s. 6 d. Brown ditto 11 s. Rum 2 s. 4 d. Mellasses 18 d.

Advertisements.

ABOUT seven Weeks since, stray'd from *Benjamin Fairman*'s Pasture, near *Philadelphia*, two Horses, *viz.* The one a black Horse about 5 Years old, upwards of 14 Hands high, a natural Pacer, has a small white Star in his Forehead, was shod all round, has a thin Main, a short switch Tail, but is neither marked nor branded that is remember'd. The other a thick set trunk Horse, about 10 Years old, upwards of 12 Hands high, is a Trotter, has a hanging Main parting on both Sides, is Ear-marked, but the Marks are not remember'd, his Teeth are much scaled, and when he went away was shod before only. Whoever takes up the said Horses, and gives Notice of them, or delivers them either to *Benjamin Fairman* aboveſaid, or to *Samuel Bustill* in *Burlington*, shall receive *Twenty Shillings* Reward, besides reasonable Charges, from the said *Fairman*, or said *Bustill* at *Burlington*.

LATELY imported from *England*, a good new STILL, containing about 45 Gallons, with a Worm and an Iron-bound Cedar Tub, a Bucket and Funnel, very fit for Farmers Use, to be sold reasonable. Enquire at the *New Printing-Office*, near the Market.

RUN away on *Sunday, June* 21, from *John Dexter* of *Philadelphia*, Sadler, a Servant Man named *William Brown*, aged about 20 Years, a tall slim Fellow, pretty much pock-mark'd, his Hair cut off; he had on a light-colour'd Coat, with ozenbrigs Jacket and Breeches, and two Shirts. Whoever secures the said Servant, so that his Master may have him again, shall have *Thirty Shillings* Reward, and reasonable Charges paid, by
John Dexter.

TAKEN out of a Field in *Nottingham*, in *Chester County*, on *Wednesday* Night the 17th of *June* past, a likely grey Mare of four Years old, branded with TR on the near Shoulder, shod all round, a switch Tail, and trimmed Main, part hanging on the far side; she paces very well. Whoever secures the said Mare, and gives Notice so that the Owner may have her again, shall have *Twenty Shillings* Reward, and reasonable Charges paid, by
Thomas Rogers.

NEar the Meeting-House in *Merion*, at the House of *Robert Nevett*, are to be sold all Sorts of Merchants Goods, Hollands, Linens, Woollens, *English* Ware of all Sorts, Earthen Ware, Glass Ware, Books and Pamphlets in great Variety, Spices, Sugar, Melasses, and all Sorts of Grocery Ware, at very reasonable Rates; he having brought most of his Goods over from *Wales* with him. Note, *The House is a white House, a little below Dr.* Jones's *on the Road Side.*

STOLEN or strayed away from *Owen Humphreys*'s Pasture, a Brown-bay Gelding, between 14 and 15 Hands high, marked IR on the near Hip, about eight Years old, supposed to be gone about *Byberry, Frankford, Oxford*, or *Pennypack*. Whoever secures the said Gelding, and brings him to *Owen Humphreys* in *Market Street*, shall have *Ten Shillings* Reward and reasonable Charges paid, by *Owen Humphreys. June* 29, 1730.

THOMAS PETERS, Shopkeeper.

IS removed to his New House, right opposite to the *Three Tuns* in *Chestnut Street, Philadelphia*; Where he continues to furnish his Customers with all Sorts of *European* and other Shop Goods at reasonable Rates, as usual.

AT Mr. *William Crosthwaite*'s, Peruke-Maker, opposite to the *Pewter-Platter* in *Frontstreet*, is a Person lately from *London*, who has a parcel of fine Ivory, and several other Sorts of Knives and Forks to sell.
N. B. He sells at the very lowest Prices, being the Maker.

RUN away from *William Smith* of *Philadelphia*, Shoemaker, a Servant Man, named *John Norris*, aged about 24 Years, of middle Stature, smooth Face, with sharp shins, his Hair cut off; He had on a dark colour'd Coat with cut Sleeves, strip'd blue and white homespun Jacket and Breeches, and a pair of Leather Breeches, and Trowsers, with two white Shirts; supposed to be in Company with one *James Curry*, an Apprentice to Mrs. *Paris* of *Philadelphia*, Brass-Founder; he is about 19 Years of Age, tall and slender, with ash-colour Clothes, and short dark Hair if not cut off. Whoever secures the said Servant, so that his said Master may have him again, shall have *Five Pounds* Reward, and reasonable Charges, paid by me, *William Smith.* June 8.
N. B. He has taken with him several Working Tools belonging to the Shoemakers Trade; and is supposed to be working about the Country, at his own Trade, or at Harvest Work. Perhaps *Curry* and he may have parted and changed Clothes.

BIBLES, Testaments, Psalters, Psalm-Books, Accompt-Books, Pocket-Books, Bills of Lading bound and unbound, Common Blank Bonds for Money, Bonds with Judgment, Counterbonds, Arbitration Bonds, Arbitration Bonds with Umpirage, Bail Bonds, Counterbonds to save Bail harmless, Bills of Sale, Powers of Attorney, Writs, Summons, Apprentices Indentures, Servants Indentures, Penal Bills, Promisory Notes, &c. all the Blanks in the most authentick Forms, and correctly printed; may be had at the Publishers of this Paper; who perform all other Sorts of Printing at reasonable Rates.

ALSO

Variety of small History Books, Pamphlets, Ballads, and cheap Pictures engraved on Copper Plate of all Sorts of Birds, Beasts, Fishes, Fruits, Flowers, &c. useful to such as would learn to draw. *Likewise*, Good Writing Paper, to be sold either by the Ream or smaller Quantity very reasonable, at the aboveſaid Place.

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